

MARVEL  
TEAM-UP™

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# MARVEL TEAM-UP™

FEATURING

# SPIDER-MAN

# AND THE WASP

A MATTER  
OF *LOVE*  
AND  
*DEATH!*



I ALREADY  
MURDERED  
YELLOW-  
JACKET--

--NOW YOU TWO WILL  
BE NEXT TO FREEZE  
AND BURN IN THE GRIP  
OF EQUINOX, THE  
THERMODYNAMIC  
MAN!





Stan Lee PRESENTS: **SPIDEY™ AND THE WASP™** == TOGETHER!

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# a matter of LOVE... DEATH!

LISTEN  
TO ME,  
WORLD!  
EQUINOX  
HAS TRI-  
UMPHED!

TONIGHT, I  
KILLED AN  
AVENGER!  
I KILLED  
YELLOW-  
JACKET!

FIVE MINUTES AGO, THERE  
WAS AN EXPLOSION HERE. IT  
ENDED A BATTLE--AND  
CLAIMED A LIFE.

POLICE

AND ALL SPIDER-MAN  
AND THE WASP COULD  
DO ABOUT IT... WAS  
WATCH!

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THAT'S ABOUT TO CHANGE.

MRS. PYM, I'M... SORRY ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR HUSBAND. DON'T WORRY, THOUGH... OUR SPECIAL WEAPONS TEAM IS MOVING INTO POSITION. EQUINOX WON'T GET AWAY.



CAPTAIN DEWOLFF, YOU CAN TAKE YOUR SYMPATHY--



--AND YOU CAN SHOVE IT!

THAT ANIMAL INCINERATED THE MAN I LOVE--AND IF ANYONE'S GOING TO "BRING HIM TO JUSTICE"--

--IT'S GONNA BE ME!



STILL TOO GROGGY TO SHRINK TO WASP-SIZE-- BUT THAT DOESN'T AFFECT THE POWER OF MY STINGERS!

\*DUE TO A MINOR HEAD WOUND SUFFERED LAST ISSUE-- ARCHIE.

SKZZZ!!

EH--?!

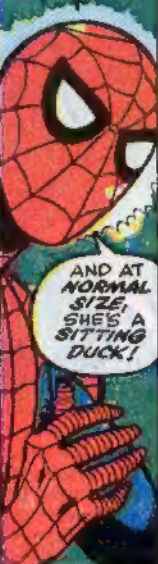


HOW TOUCHING, THE LITTLE LADY CHARGIN' FORWARD TO AVENGE HER MURDERED MATE. TOO BAD YOU GOT MORE GUTS THAN POWER.

BUT IF YOU'RE DETERMINED TO LIVE LIKE YOUR OLD MAN, WASPIE, YOU CAN DIE LIKE HIM AS WELL!



OH, NO! THE WASP'S SO HYPED UP, SHE DOESN'T REALIZE HER STINGS ARE ONLY TICKLING NOXIE!



MOVE IT, LADY!

GET YOUR ACT TOGETHER, MRS. PYM! THAT CLOWN MEANS BUSINESS!







AND GETTING KILLED YOURSELF ISN'T GOING TO HELP YELLOW-JACKET ANY.

AT LEAST THEN I WOULDN'T HURT SO MUCH.

I'M... I'M SORRY SPIDER-MAN. I... LOST MY HEAD.



DON'T SWEAT IT, LADY. EVEN AVENGERS ARE ALLOWED TO HAVE EMOTIONS

C'MON, LET'S GET BACK TO THE BRIDGE.

I'VE GOT A LOT OF QUESTIONS FOR THAT MRS. SORENSON.



A FEW MOMENTS LATER, ON THE UPPER LEVEL ROADWAY OF THE 59TH STREET BRIDGE...

SPIDER-MAN, WASP, I SAW WHAT HAPPENED...

YEAH, SOME KID YOU GOT THERE FROM ASSAULT TO MURDER I ALL IN AN EVENING.



THAT'S NOT FAIR. I TOLD YOU, MY SON, TERRY-- THE MAN YOU CALL EQUINOX-- HE ISN'T WELL.

THE STRAIN OF THE CONSTANT, EVER-INCREASING THERMIC CHANGES IS AFFECTING HIS MIND. HE'S NOT RESPONSIBLE.



"NOT RESPONSIBLE"? "NOT FAIR"?! WHO IN GOD'S NAME D'YOU THINK YOU ARE, TO SAY THAT?! YOUR BOY'S A KILLER!

I'LL SHOW HIM THE SAME MERCY HE SHOWED HANK!



STOP IT WASP! SHE'S IN AS MUCH AGONY AS YOU ARE. WHAT'S HAPPENED ISN'T HER FAULT.

SHE'S TRYING TO HELP-- IF YOU'LL GIVE HER THE CHANCE!

WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT AGONY, MISTER?! WHO'VE YOU EVER LOST?!



GWEN...

SOMEONE VERY CLOSE.

AGONY, MRS. PYM? BELIEVE ME, I KNOW ALL ABOUT IT.



FOR A MOMENT, TIME STANDS STILL; JANET PYM REACHING FOR SPIDER-MAN, FEELING THE SUDDEN EMPATHY BETWEEN THEM, NEEDING TO SHARE HER GRIEF BEFORE IT CONSUMES HER.

BUT THEN THE MOMENT PASSES AND REALITY COMES CRASHING IN ON THEM ONCE MORE.

THIS DEVICE I'M CARRYING-- IT'S DESIGNED TO STABILIZE TERRY'S THERMIC TRANSITIONS. NEUTRALIZE HIS POWERS, JUST LET ME USE IT!

**BKANG!**

WHA--?!  
**EQUINOX!**

HOW'D HE GET UP HERE SO FAST?!

ALL RIGHT! HURRY! WE'LL COVER YOU-- JUST IN CASE!

"IF AT FIRST YOU DON'T SUCCEED..."  
EH, MOM?

IT'S NOT AFFECTING HIM! I DON'T UNDERSTAND! I WAS SO SURE!

TERRY, WE'RE TRYING TO HELP YOU!

**SHZOK!**

I DON'T WANT ANY HELP! I'M STARTING TO LIKE THE WAY I AM!

BUT IF YOU'RE DETERMINED TO MAKE ME HUMAN AGAIN, I'M GOING TO HAVE TO STOP YOU, MOMMA, PERMANENTLY.

THIS REVELATION MAY NOT SURPRISE ANYONE, BUT IT'S GONNA TAKE MORE THAN RAW POWER TO CRAMP NOXIE'S STYLE.

THINKING OUR WAY OUT OF THIS MESS LOOKS LIKE OUR BEST BET!

WE WON'T GET ANY HELP AT AVENGER'S MANSION! NOBODY'S HOME... AND THE LAB'S BEING REBUILT!

THERE'S THE BAXTER BUILDING THOUGH. I THINK MY AVENGERS I'D CAN GET US INSIDE.

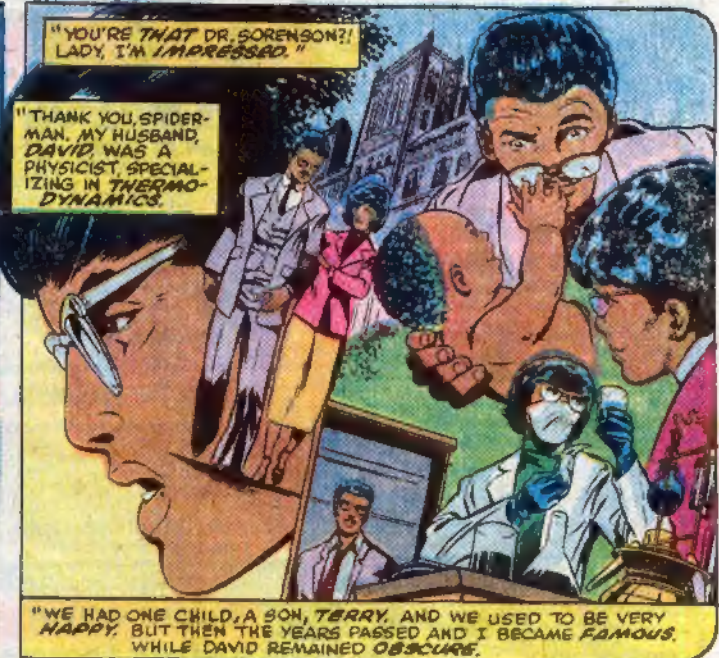
THAT, FOLKS, IS A CUE-TO-SKIDDOO IF I EVER HEARD ONE. EXIT, HEROES, STAGE LEFT, IN A MILD PANIC.





LEAD ON, LITTLE LADY... BUT WE'VE GOT PRECIOUS LITTLE TO GO ON. CARE TO FILL IN SOME OF THE GAPS ON THE WAY, MRS. SORENSON?

ACTUALLY, SPIDER-MAN, IT'S DOCTOR SORENSON--I HEAD THE NATURAL SCIENCE DIVISION OF BARD COLLEGE...



"YOU'RE THAT DR. SORENSON?! LADY, I'M IMPRESSED."

"THANK YOU, SPIDER-MAN. MY HUSBAND, DAVID, WAS A PHYSICIST, SPECIALIZING IN THERMODYNAMICS."

"WE HAD ONE CHILD, A SON, TERRY, AND WE USED TO BE VERY HAPPY. BUT THEN THE YEARS PASSED AND I BECAME FAMOUS, WHILE DAVID REMAINED OBSCURE."



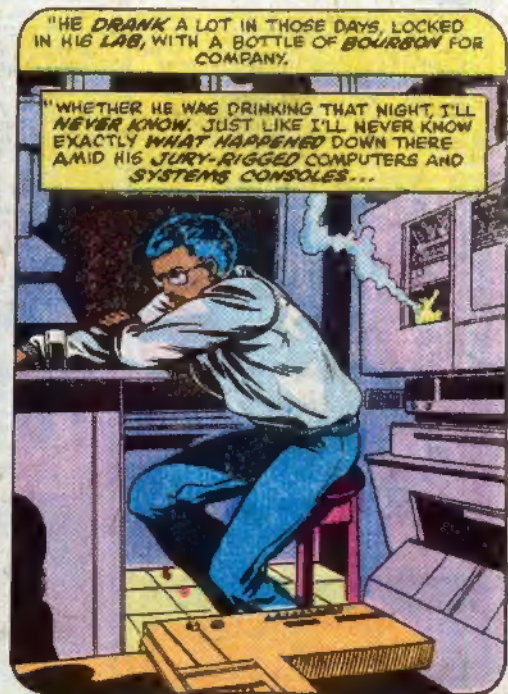
"HE WAS A BRILLIANT MAN, BUT HIS THEORIES WERE TOO RADICAL. NO ONE WOULD ACCEPT THEM, AND THE CONSTANT FRUSTRATION ATE AWAY AT HIM LIKE A CANCER."

"HE HAD TO TAKE HIS PAIN OUT ON SOMEONE. HE CHOSE ME."



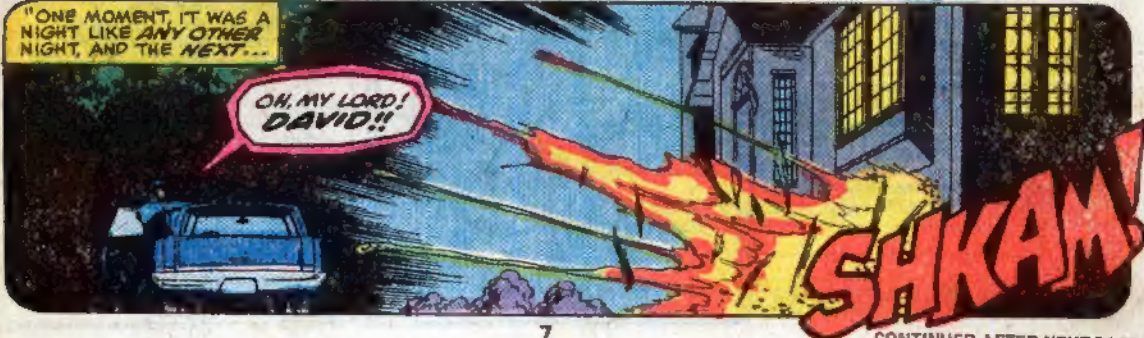
"I STOOD IT FOR AS LONG AS I COULD-- FOR TERRY'S SAKE, MOSTLY. OH, GOD, HE'S ONLY SEVEN--TEEN--! BUT, FINALLY, I LEFT DAVID."

"HE CURSED ME AS I WALKED AWAY."



"HE DRANK A LOT IN THOSE DAYS, LOCKED IN HIS LAB, WITH A BOTTLE OF BOURBON FOR COMPANY."

"WHETHER HE WAS DRINKING THAT NIGHT, I'LL NEVER KNOW. JUST LIKE I'LL NEVER KNOW EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED DOWN THERE AMID HIS JURY-RIGGED COMPUTERS AND SYSTEMS CONSOLES..."



"ONE MOMENT, IT WAS A NIGHT LIKE ANY OTHER NIGHT, AND THE NEXT..."

OH, MY LORD! DAVID!!

SHKAM!



"THE EXPLOSION SHATTERED ONE WALL OF THE HOUSE AND TURNED THE LAB INTO A RAGING INFERNO. SOMEHOW, TERRY AND I MADE IT TO THE CELLAR DOOR.

MOM, DAD'S STILL IN THERE! I'M GOING AFTER HIM!



DAD?! DON'T WORRY DAD; I'LL GET YOU OUT!

NO, TERRANCE! I'M DANNED! MY LEG'S BROKEN! LEAVE ME, BOY!

GET OUT BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!



"BUT IT WAS ALREADY TOO LATE, AS ENERGY BEAMS ERUPTED OUT OF THE SMASHED EQUIPMENT, CORRUPTING AROUND MY SON'S BODY LIKE A CORONA OUT OF HELL.



"MY HUSBAND DIED INSTANTLY.

"LORD FORGIVE ME, WHEN MY SON CRAWLED UP THOSE STEPS, I WISH HE'D DIED AS WELL.

T-TERRY--?

MOMMA, HELP ME! I'M SO... COLD INSIDE, BUT I FEEL LIKE I'M BURNIN' UP!

HELP ME!



"I TRIED. I TOOK A LEAVE OF ABSENCE FROM BARD, TRIED TO RECONSTRUCT DAVID'S EXPERIMENT FROM WHAT WAS LEFT OF HIS NOTES.

"IT WAS HARD. I HAD TO TEACH MYSELF AN ENTIRE SCIENTIFIC DISCIPLINE FROM SCRATCH. AND WHEN MONEY FOR EQUIPMENT RAN OUT...

"...TERRY DECIDED TO... STEAL WHAT WE NEEDED. HE WAS GROWING MORE AND MORE BITTER WITH EACH FAILURE, CONSTANTLY MUTATING. HIS ONGOING THERMIC TRANSITIONS DRIVING HIM TO THE BRINK OF INSANITY. HE BEGAN TO HATE ME..."

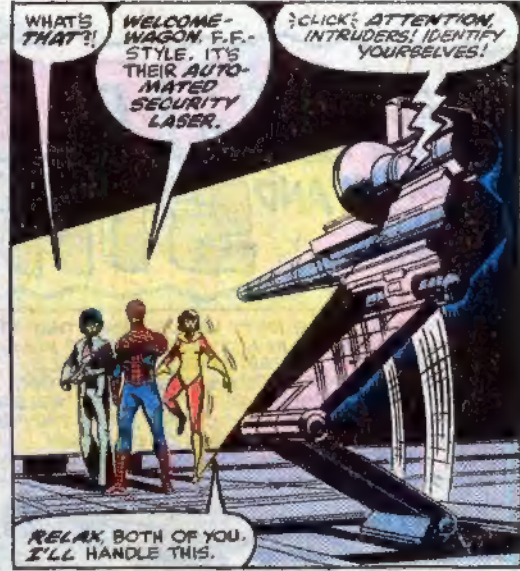






...AND TONIGHT, WHEN I COMPLETED WORK ON THIS THERMIC STABILIZER, HE RAN AWAY. NOT THAT IT MATTERED IN THE END. ALL I DID WAS BUILD ANOTHER FAILURE.

MAYBE, MAYBE NOT. WE'LL KNOW MORE AFTER WE'VE TALKED WITH REED RICHARDS.



WHAT'S THAT?!

WELCOME-WAGON. F.F.-STYLE. IT'S THEIR AUTO-MATED SECURITY LASER.

?CLICK! ATTENTION INTRUDERS! IDENTIFY YOURSELVES!

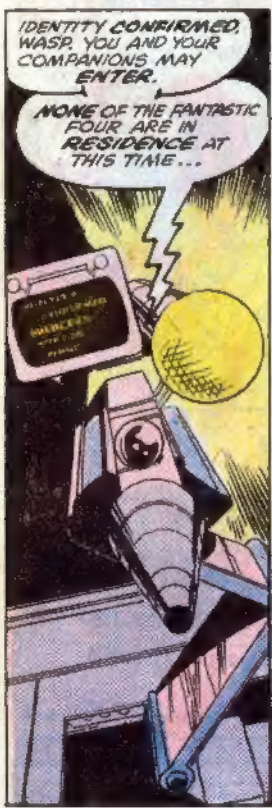
RELAX, BOTH OF YOU. I'LL HANDLE THIS.



WASP AND TWO COMPANIONS, REQUESTING ENTRY TO THE F.F. LAB AREA.

THIS IS AN AVENGERS CODE OMEGA SITUATION. PRIORITY RED-ONE.

CODE OMEGA ACKNOWLEDGED. PLEASE STAND-BY.



IDENTITY CONFIRMED, WASP. YOU AND YOUR COMPANIONS MAY ENTER.

NONE OF THE FANTASTIC FOUR ARE IN RESIDENCE AT THIS TIME...



...BUT AVENGERS CODE OMEGA AUTHORIZES COMPUTER TO GRANT ACCESS TO LABORATORY AREA.

FOLLOW ME, TROOPS. I KNOW WHERE IT IS.

HEY WASP WHAT IS CODE OMEGA, ANYWAY?

THE END OF THE WORLD OF COURSE.

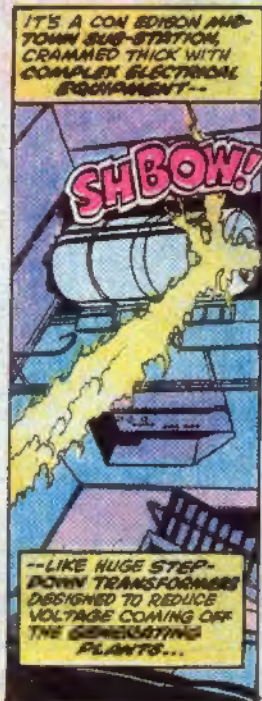
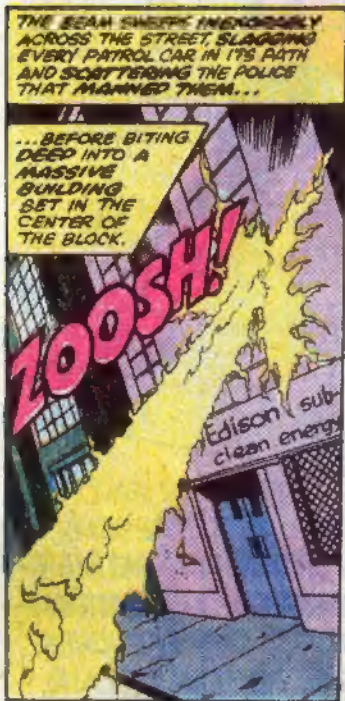
NO LIE, EITHER, SPIDEY. FOR ME, IT IS.



FOR YOU-- AND A LOT OF OTHER PEOPLE, WASP. AS WE TURN OUR ATTENTION UPTOWN FROM THE BAXTER BUILDING...

...TO FIND NEW YORK'S FINEST FIGHTING A DEDICATE ACTION AGAINST A FOE WHO SEEMS TO GROW IN POWER WITH EVERY STEP!







WITH IMMEDIATE RESULTS...

HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON?! WHO TURNED OUT THE LIGHTS?!!

DID YOU SEE THE WAY SOME OF THEM BRIGHTENED BEFORE THEY WENT OUT? I'D SAY THERE WAS SOME SORT OF ELECTRICAL POWER SURGE!

REMINDS ME OF THE BLACKOUT OF '65.

NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT, THOUGH. THE F.F.'S EMERGENCY GENERATORS SHOULD BE CUTTING IN ANY TIME NOW.

NO SOONER SAID THAN DONE, WASP!

ALERT  
ALERT  
DEFENSE  
MODE

UH-OH! TROUBLE!  
ALL THE COMPUTER  
SCREENS ARE  
FLASHING "RED  
ALERT!" THEY'RE  
REPORTING  
INTRUDERS...

...AND JUDGING FROM  
THOSE LASERS, I THINK I  
KNOW WHO IT THINKS  
THOSE INTRUDERS ARE.

DON'T  
BE  
SILLY,  
WALL-  
CRAWLER.  
THE  
COMPUTER  
LET US  
IN...

ZAKT!

RUN  
FOR IT,  
PEOPLE!

THE MAIN COMPUTER  
WASP! THESE ARE BACK-  
UP SECURITY UNITS...

...AND I'LL BET MY DIPLOMA  
THAT POWER SURGE SCRAMBLED  
THEIR TAPES SO THEY DON'T  
KNOW A THING ABOUT US!

UNTIL THE  
MAIN COMPUTER  
REGAINS CON-  
TROL-- IF IT  
EVER DOES--  
THE DEFENSES  
ARE REACTING  
TO US AS IF  
WE WERE THE  
FRIGHTFUL  
FOUR OR  
DOO DOOM!

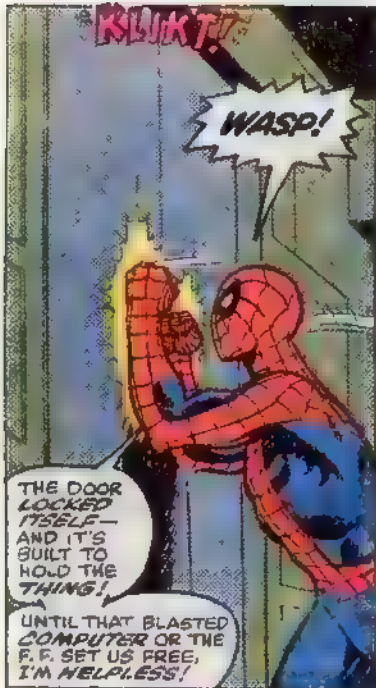
HEAD FOR THE LAB,  
GROUP! THERE ARE  
NO LASERS IN THERE,  
WE OUGHT TO BE SAFE!

SPIDER-  
MAN, THE  
DOORS ARE...  
SEALING  
SHUT!

SLAM!

NO!





**KLUK T!**

**WASP!**

THE DOOR  
LOCKED  
ITSELF—  
AND IT'S  
BUILT TO  
HOLD THE  
THING!

UNTIL THAT BLASTED  
COMPUTER OR THE  
F.F. SET US FREE,  
I'M HELPLESS!



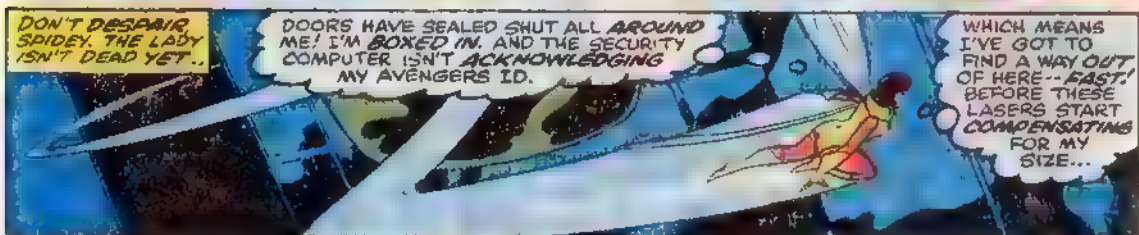
I WASN'T  
THINKING  
ABOUT US,  
DR. SORENSON.  
WE'RE IN  
GREAT  
SHAPE.

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING  
ABOUT, SPIDER-MAN? THIS  
LAB IS LIKE A DREAM COME  
TRUE! WE HAVE EVERY-  
THING WE NEED TO TRY  
TO FIND A CURE FOR  
MY SON.



BUT THE WASP'S OUT  
THERE FACING THOSE  
KILLER LASERS. PLUS  
THE REST OF THE F.F.'S  
COMPUTER  
DEFENSES...

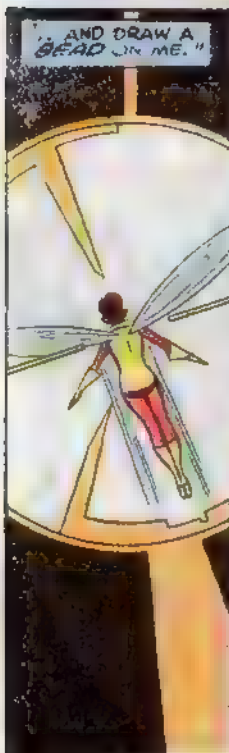
...ALONE.



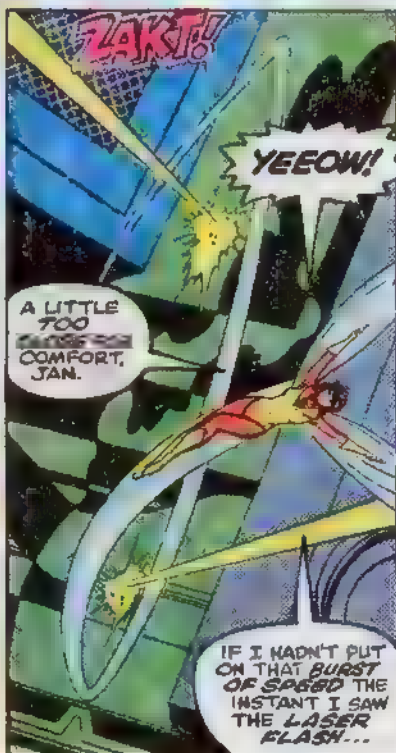
DON'T DESPAIR,  
SPIDEY. THE LADY  
ISN'T DEAD YET...

DOORS HAVE SEALED SHUT ALL AROUND  
ME! I'M BOXED IN. AND THE SECURITY  
COMPUTER ISN'T ACKNOWLEDGING  
MY AVENGERS ID.

WHICH MEANS  
I'VE GOT TO  
FIND A WAY OUT  
OF HERE--FAST!  
BEFORE THESE  
LASERS START  
COMPENSATING  
FOR MY  
SIZE...



AND DRAW A  
BEAD ON ME.

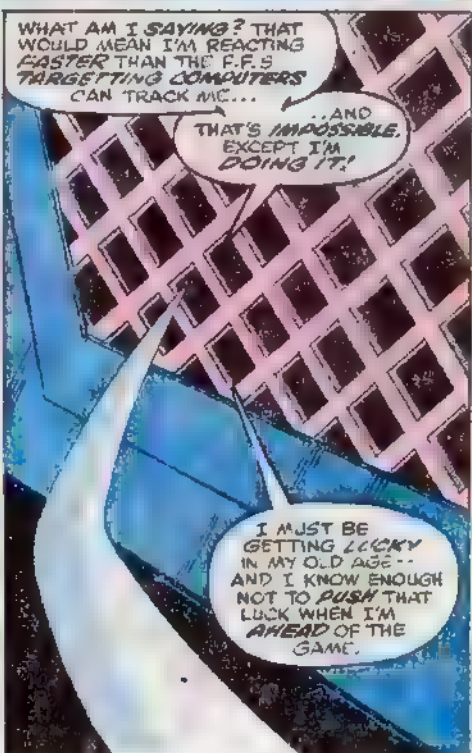


**ZAKT!**

**YEEOW!**

A LITTLE  
TOO  
COMFORT,  
JAN.

IF I HADN'T PUT  
ON THAT BURST  
OF SPEED THE  
INSTANT I SAW  
THE LASER  
FLASH...

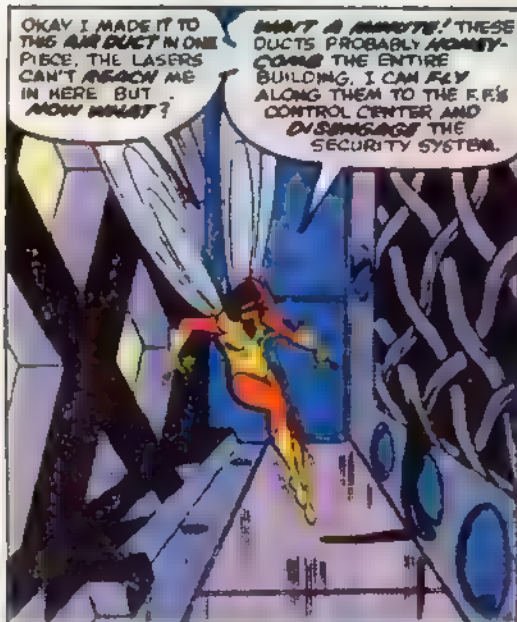


WHAT AM I SAYING? THAT  
WOULD MEAN I'M REACTING  
FASTER THAN THE F.F.'S  
TARGETTING COMPUTERS  
CAN TRACK ME...

...AND  
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE.  
EXCEPT I'M  
DOING IT!

I MUST BE  
GETTING LUCKY  
IN MY OLD AGE--  
AND I KNOW ENOUGH  
NOT TO PUSH THAT  
LUCK WHEN I'M  
AHEAD OF THE  
GAME.





OKAY I MADE IT TO  
THIS AIR DUCT IN ONE  
PIECE. THE LASERS  
CAN'T REACH ME  
IN HERE BUT  
NOW WHAT?

WAIT A MINUTE! THESE  
DUCTS PROBABLY **HONEY-  
COMB** THE ENTIRE  
BUILDING. I CAN FLY  
ALONG THEM TO THE F.F.'S  
CONTROL CENTER AND  
**DISBURGE** THE  
SECURITY SYSTEM.



OH! I SHOULD HAVE  
**KNOWN**—THERE'S  
AN **ANTI-GAS**  
**MESH** BEHIND THE  
INNER GRILL AS STRONG  
AS STEEL—I'M TOO  
SMALL FOR ME TO  
**SQUEEZE** THROUGH



AND UNLESS I'M **SADLY AND  
TERRIBLY** THAT MISSING  
HERALDS THE COMPUTER'S  
NEXT MOVE

**ATROCK-OUT**  
**GAS** AT MY  
SIZE, A COUPLE  
OF **HEARTY**  
**WARRIORS**  
WILL PUT ME  
OUT FOR  
GOOD.



HEY WHAT'S  
THIS?!

AN **EMPTY**  
SCREW HOLE!  
MAYBE I CAN  
PRY THE  
INNER GRILL  
OVER ENOUGH  
TO LET ME  
PASS.

WHO'M I  
KIDDING?  
I'VE NEVER  
HAD THAT KIND  
OF STRENGTH.  
BUT I'VE GOT  
NOTHING TO  
LOSE BY  
TRYING...



GOODNESS!!

I—I BARELY  
PRYED ON THE  
GRILL...AND THIS  
WHOLE SIDE OF  
IT BENT LIKE  
PUTTY!

SKREEEK!!



THIS IS **CRAZY**!  
I'M **FASTER** THAN  
I EVER WAS, **STRONGER**!  
I FEEL LIKE I'M  
**BURSTING** WITH  
**ENERGY**!

I'VE BEEN FEELING THIS WAY  
SINCE...**HANK DIED**—LIKE AN  
**ADRENALIN SURGE**, ONLY FAR  
MORE INTENSE.

I FEEL...  
**DIFFERENT**,  
AND INSTINCT  
TELLS ME THAT—  
SOMEHOW...IT'S **AMOK**'S  
DOING. BUT I CAN'T THINK  
ABOUT IT NOW! **SPIDEY**  
MAY NEED MY HELP!



SHE MOVES SWIFTLY THROUGH THE MAZE OF DUCTS CATCHING THE SECURITY COMPUTERS BY SURPRISE AS SHE HEADS UNERRINGLY FOR THE CONTROL CENTER.

...AND THOSE DEFENSES SHE CAN'T AVOID ALONG THE WAY SHE SIMPLY SMASHES.

UNTIL...

WAY TO GO WASP! I MADE IT!!

NOW TO SAVE SPIDEY'S BACON.

JUST IN TIME TOO. THE STATUS TELLTALES ARE LIT UP LIKE A CHRISTMAS TREE! THE COMPUTER'S ABOUT TO FLOOD THE ENTIRE R.F. COMPLEX WITH GAS!

HERE'S THE MAIN PANEL. GOOD THING REED RICHARDS BRIEFED THE AVENGERS ON ITS SET-UP--

--AND HERE'S THE "OFF" SWITCH. I'LL RE-SET THE SYSTEM WHEN WE'RE FINISHED.

KUKT!

YOU WON'T GET THE CHANCE, WASP BECAUSE HALF WAY DOWN THE BAXTER BUILDING--

WHILE, INSIDE THAT HEADQUARTERS, OBVIOUS TO THE DANGER...

SPIDER-MAN, MY SUGGESTION ABOUT CROSS-CIRCUITING THE PRIMARY COILS...

I THINK THAT'S DONE THE TRICK, DOC. YOU WERE ON THE RIGHT TRACK, BUT YOU UNDERESTIMATE THE RAW POWER YOU'D NEED.

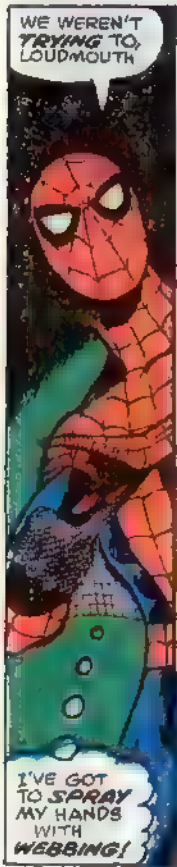
THE ONLY WAY IT'LL WORK IS IF THIS HARNESS I'VE RIGGED UP IS PLACED IN DIRECT CONTACT WITH EQUINOX.

--THE REASON FOR THE COMPUTER'S SUDDEN, LAST-MINUTE PANIC (SPOTTED BY THE EXTERIOR SENSORS) IS MAKING HIS WAY SLOWLY, STEADILY UP THE WALL TOWARDS THE R.F.'S HEADQUARTERS.

EVEN NOW THE BEAM'S EFFECTIVENESS DECREASES GEOMETRICALLY THE FARTHER THE STABILIZER IS FROM ITS TARGET.

TROUBLE IS, THAT COULD BE A REAL GOOD WAY FOR THE PERSON HOLDING THIS LITTLE BABY TO GET HIMSELF VERY, VERY DEAD.











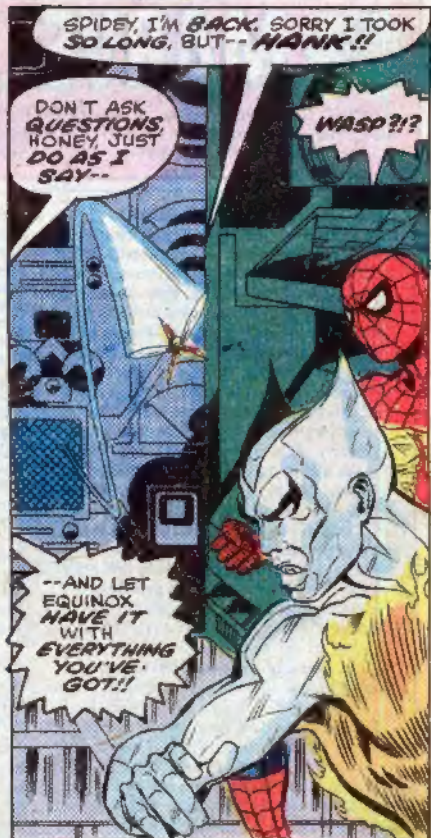


**YELLOWJACKET!**

BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE-- YOU'RE DEAD! I SAW YOU BURN!

I KILLED YOU!

IF YOU SAY SO, SON.



SPIDEY, I'M BACK. SORRY I TOOK SO LONG, BUT-- **HANK!!**

DON'T ASK QUESTIONS, HONEY, JUST DO AS I SAY--

**WASP???**

--AND LET EQUINOX HAVE IT WITH EVERYTHING YOU'VE GOT!!



MY PLEASURE, LOVER..

THIS IS SOMETHING I'VE WANTED TO DO ALL EVENING!

**AARRRGH!!**

**KOW!**



**H-HUN???**

M-MY STINGERS--?! THE ENERGY BOLTS BLEW EQUINOX ACROSS THE LAB! I--I HURT HIM!



HAPPY BIRTHDAY, HON-- DON'T WORRY, I'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING LATER.

YELLOWJACKET, YOU'RE ALIVE! OH, THANK HEAVEN, BUT QUICKLY-- WHILE MY SON'S STUNNED-- THIS THERMIC STABILIZER WILL STOP HIS RAMPAGE.

MARGAY SORENSON! EQUINOX IS... YOUR SON???





--BEFORE HE CAN RECOVER ENOUGH TO CUT LOOSE WITH ANOTHER THERMIC BLAST!





I DARN NEAR DID, JAN. I THINK I USED UP ALL MY LUCK FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE.

WHAT HAPPENED, DOC? THAT FUEL TRUCK EXPLOSION MUST'VE CAUGHT YOU FAIR-AN'-SQUARE.

IT DID, SPIDEY...

"... BUT IN THE INSTANT BEFORE EQUINOX'S FIREBOLT IGNITED THE TRUCK, I ZAPPED MYSELF DOWN TO INSECT SIZE.



"MY INFINITESIMAL MASS ENABLED ME TO RIDE THE SHOCK WAVES AWAY FROM GROUND ZERO... THOUGH THE BLAST KNOCKED ME UNCONSCIOUS. WHEN I CAME TO, I SET OUT TO FIND YOU."

AS FOR JAN'S SOUPED-UP POWERS... WELL, I SECRETLY GAVE HER A SERUM WHICH MODIFIED THE EFFECTS OF THE ORIGINAL "WASP" FORMULA AS A BIRTHDAY PRESENT, HARNESSING THE ENERGY INVOLVED IN HER SHRINKING...



...SO THAT THE SMALLER SHE GETS, THE MORE POWERFUL SHE GETS--AND I RE-DESIGNED HER STINGS TO TAP HER HEIGHTENED BODY-ENERGY. ALL THE PROCESS NEEDED TO ACTIVATE WITHIN JAN WAS AN INJECTION OF SYNTHETIC ADRENALIN.



BUT WHEN SHE SAW MY "DEATH" HER BODY PRODUCED ENOUGH ADRENALIN TO TRIGGER THE PROCESS.

COMING TO POLICE H.Q. WITH US, SPIDER-MAN?



WELL... NO... NOT RIGHT AWAY.

CRIPES! THIS PLACE IS A MESS!

AN' IT'S JUST MY LUCK TO BE THE ONLY ONE LEFT TO TIDY IT UP.

MAN, SOME DAYS IT DOESN'T PAY TO EVEN GET OUT OF BED!



HE BEGINS TO WORK, WHILE BEHIND HIM, UNNOTICED AMID THE WRECKAGE, THE CARVED WAND BEGINS TO... GLOW.

THINGS GO FROM BAD TO WORSE FOR OUR HERO AS HE AND THE HUMAN TORCH FIND THEMSELVES FIGHTING FOR THEIR LIVES AGAINST A FOE SO DEADLY THAT:

**NOT ALL THEIR POWERS CAN SAVE THEM!**

**NEXT ISSUE:**

